

Vnder and ouer, ouer and vnder,
Or a pretty new leaft, and yet no wonder,
Or a mayden mistaken, as many now bee,
View well this glaffe, and you may plainly see.

To a pretty new Northern tune.



As I abroad was walking,
I heard two louers talking:
One to the other spake,
of lones constancie:
I ore a meadow turning,
vpon a Summers morning:
I heard these Louers mourning,
cause of lones cruelty.
For vnder and ouer, ouer and vnder,
vnder and ouer agen,
quoth thee sweet heart I loue thee,
as maydens should love men.

The young man he replied,
and not her loue denyed,
Quoth he I am aspyed:
in constancie to thee,
Then cast all sorowes from thee:
for I will neuer wrong thee,
Sweet pleasures shall o'rethrong thee
so thou bee true to me.
For vnder and ouer, ouer and vnder,
vnder, in ouer agen,
I meane sweete heart to loue thee,
as mayds are lou'd of men.

(Quoth she) my onely sweeting,
men kyle oft in their meeting,
Let me haue faithfull greeting,
or else depart for aye:
I say not so my Jewell,
for then you are to cruell,
Peeld Cupid's fire more setwell,
let not true loue decay.
For vnder and ouer, ouer &c.
I loue thee mine owne sweeting,
as mayds are lou'd of men.

Sayd shee, you men can flatter,
(quoth he) sweete no such matter,
With that amaine smug at her:
and then began to play,

Such kisses swete he gaue her,
and often time did craue her,
That he in loue might haue her:
to sport with him all day.
At vnder and ouer, ouer &c.
yeeld thou to sport with me sweet
as mayds doe sport with men.

So by the white hand tooke her,
and then in kindnesse shoke her,
Swearing he had mistooke her:
if now she prou'd unkind,
Oh, yeld me my sweete vnto me,
or else you will vndoe me,
If thou no leue wilt shoue me,
to greife I am assign'd.
Then vnder and ouer, ouer &c.
come sport with me my sweeting,
as mayds doe sport with men.

At length this Lasse consented,
they both were well contented,
And often times frequented,
that louely meadow Greene,
To gather louely dayes,
or sport in Cupid's mazes,
I speake it to their praises:
they merry there haue bene.
With vnder and ouer, ouer &c.
These two did sport together,
as vvomen sport vvith men.

O're sortie weekes expired,
this bonny Lasse was tyed,
Her heart with loue was fired:
and growne so round besyde,
This young man from her wanders,
to france or else to flanders:
Thus was she serued with flanders,
her heart then waied sore.
With vnder and ouer, ouer &c.
this mayd was wrong'd in earnest
as mayds are wrong'd by men.

Vnder and ouer, ouer and vnder,
Or a pretty new leaft, and yet no wonder,
Or a mayden mistaken, as many now bee,
View well this glasse, and you may plainly see.

To a pretty new Northern tune.



As I abroad was walking,
I heard two louers talking:
One to the other spake,
of lones constancie:
I ope a meadow turning,
vpon a Summers morning:
I heard these Louers mourning,
cause of lones cruelty.
For vnder and ouer, ouer and vnder,
vnder and ouer agen,
quoth thee sweet heart I loue thee,
as maydens should love men.

The young man he replied,
and not her loue denyed,
Quoth he I am aspyd:
in constancie to thee,
Then cast all sorowes from thee:
for I will neuer wrong thee,
Sweet pleasures shall o'rethrong thee
so thou bee true to me.
For vnder and ouer, ouer and vnder,
vnder, in ouer agen,
I meane sweete heart to loue thee,
as mayds are lou'd of men.

(Quoth she) my onely sweeting,
men kyle oft in their meeting,
Let me haue faithfull greeting,
or else depart for aye:
I say not so my Jewell,
for then you are to cruell,
Peeld Cupid's fire more setwell,
let not true loue decay.
For vnder and ouer, ouer &c.
I loue thee mine owne sweeting,
as mayds are lou'd of men.

Sayd shee, you men can flatter,
(quoth he) sweete no such matter,
With that amaine smug at her:
and then began to play,

Such kisses swete he gaue her,
and often time did craue her,
That he in loue might haue her:
to sport with him all day.
At vnder and ouer, ouer &c.
yeeld thou to sport with me sweet
as mayds doe sport with men.

So by the white hand tooke her,
and then in kindnesse shoke her,
Swearing he had mistooke her:
if now she prou'd unkind,
Oh, yeld me my sweete vnto me,
or else you will vndoe me,
If thou no leue wilt shoue me,
to greife I am assign'd.
Then vnder and ouer, ouer &c.
come sport with me my sweeting,
as mayds doe sport with men.

At length this Lasse consented,
they both were well contented,
And often times frequented,
that louely meadow Greene,
To gather louely dayes,
or sport in Cupid's mazes,
I speake it to their praises:
they merry there haue bene.
With vnder and ouer, ouer &c.
These two did sport together,
as vvomen sport vvith men.

O're sortie weekes expired,
this bonny Lasse was tryed,
Her heart with loue was fired:
and growne so round besyde,
This young man from her wanders,
to france or else to flanders:
Thus was she serued with flanders,
her heart then waied sore.
With vnder and ouer, ouer &c.
this mayd was wrong'd in earnest
as mayds are wrong'd by men.



Then she began to prattle,
like one of Cupid's cattle,
And dayly would she tattle,
That her leue was too unkind:
Thus in distresse to leaue her,
and by his troys deceaue her,
Which did of ioyes bercaue her,
that shee was left behind.
With vnder and over, over and vnder,
vnder and over agen,
she rayl'd against her sweet heart,
as women rayle gainst men.

Then shee vnto her mother,
complain'd before another,
This fault she could not smother,
her belly was so round:
Quoth shee some comfort yeeld me,
and from all shame pray shield me,
for sorrowes Tyde hath filld me,
that I am like to found.
With vnder and over, over and vnder,
vnder and over agen,
she gainst her love complained,
as mayds complaine gainst men.

Her mother straight perceined,
her daughter was deceined,
Which very much her grieved,
but now for helpe shee looked,
How to keepe her daughter
from shame should follow after,
And this same shamelesse matter,
in private close shee keeps.
With vnder and over, over and vnder,
vnder and over agen,
she sayes vnto her daughter
these are the trickes of men.

In brieft shee was deliuered,
the Carrier he was hyred.
And shee from thence was carryed
to London with all speed:
No one could be demurer,
nor seeme a Virgin purer,
Her carryage now did sure her,
to bee a mayd indeed.
With vnder and over, over and vnder,
shee vowes never to sport that way,
that maydens vse with men.

Then in short time came to her,
a Taylor and did woo her,
He neuer could part fro her,
till shee was made his wife:
He for a mayd did take her,
and vowed ne re to forsake her
But still be her partaker,
And leue her as his life.
With vnder and over, over &c.
Shee vow'd euer to loue him still,
as women doe leue men.

Thus were her griefes conuerted,
and shee was now light hearted,
Being so well supported,
by her new wedded mate,
Shee now was freed from mourning,
her griefe to ioyes were turning,
Shee now liu'd voyd of feyning,
dissension and debate.
With vnder and over, over and vnder,
shee vow'd euer to loue him still,
as women doe loue men.

FINIS,

London Printed for H. G.